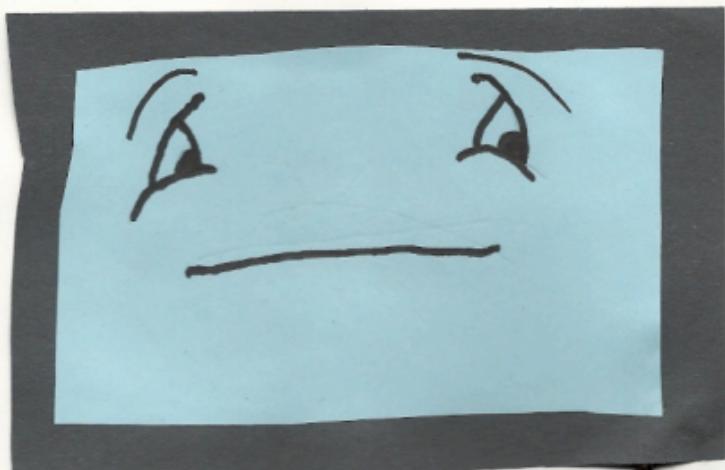


Computer Getaway

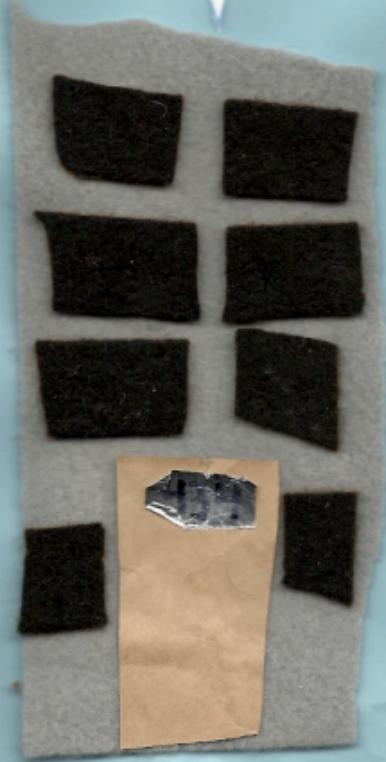
By Caleb Denio





Hi. My name is Mac. I live on an office on 434 Elm Street. My owner's name is Sam. He is an author. He writes adventure stories on me.

I Hate This
Office!!!!!!

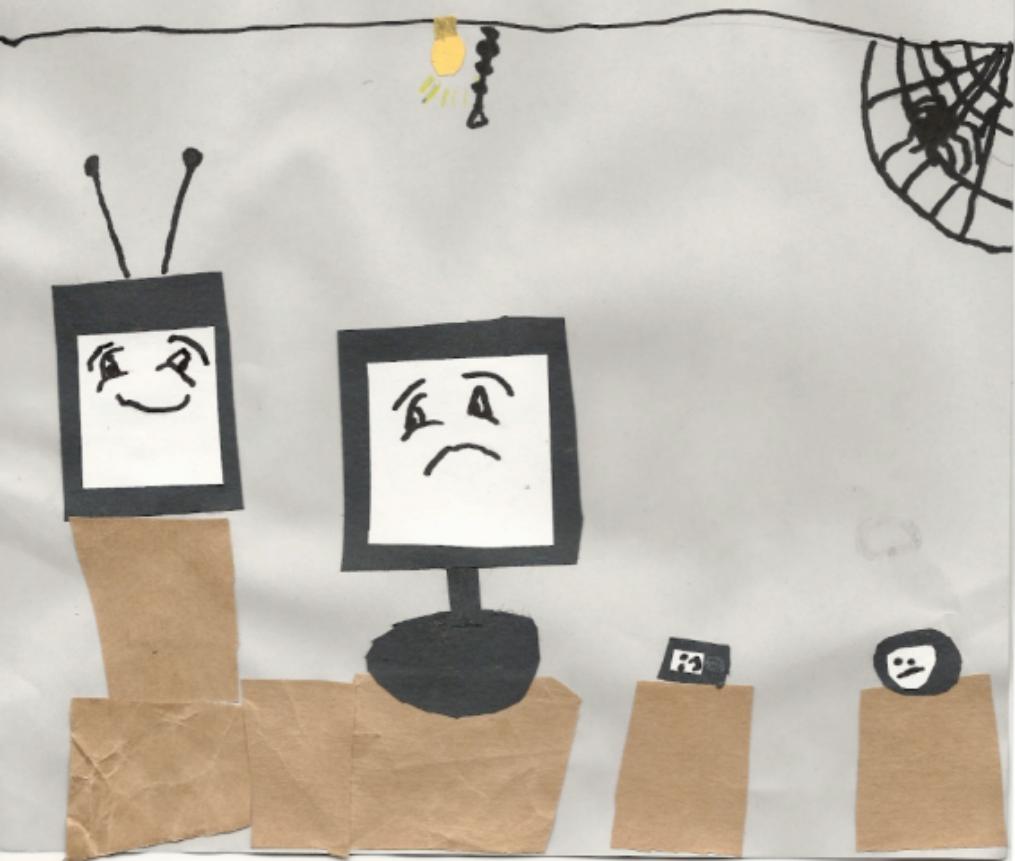


My life was so dull. I wished I was a character in one of Sam's stories. Their lives were more interesting than mine. But soon this was going to change. This is how I became like a character in one of Sam's stories.



One night I was sitting
in the tiresome office, when
suddenly, I heard a scary
CRASH!!!!!!! It was a thief! I
was afraid! Just then, I felt
that I was being unplugged
and carried away! I was in the
trunk of a fast getaway car!
I was terrified now! It was
driving away!

Soon I was carried into a dark warehouse. It was filthy in the small warehouse. At first I didn't think anyone was there, but then I noticed there were other computers, cell phones, appliances, TVs, and mp3 Players. It must be the thief's hideout.



After awhile I heard a voice. "Hello" it said.

I looked around. Nobody was there.

"Look down" It said. I looked down and noticed a mouse. (a real mouse; not a computer mouse!)

"Hi, my name is Cheddar. You look like you want to get out of here."

"Yes" I said.

Cheddar started to plug me in, and turn me on. She plugged in everything else in the warehouse as well. The thief was sleeping. We thought of a plan. The plan was to track ourselves down using a GPS, call the police using a cell phone, and e-mail Sam using me.



Our plan worked! Before long the policemen and Sam were there! The thief woke up to the sound of the sirens. The policemen arrested the thief. They never figured out who called the police and e-mailed Sam. Even if someone told them, they wouldn't believe it.





I was excited to go back to the office. I have learned to be
content. I have to go now; I'm in the middle of a great book.